

# The Presidents of the United States of America, M

You'd think she took me for a ride  
She held it all way up inside  
She held her breath and turned her face all red  
That's how they found her in her bed all dead  
And this is what I said

She's a mixed up son of a bitch  
yeah yeah  
She's a mixed up son of a bitch  
yeah yeah  
Airball punchline delivered with a twist and  
She's a mixed up son of a bitch

You'd think she had me in a cage  
Like a bird on fire she flew into a rage  
Her eyes are permanetely crossed  
Once you've won her you can swear, she'll make you feel like you've already lost  
Because

She's a mixed up son of a bitch  
yeah yeah  
She's a mixed up son of a bitch  
yeah yeah  
Airball punchline delivered with a twist and  
She's a mixed up son of a bitch

Desperate living so divine  
A sugarcube empire could be all mine  
She's stuck in gear it's just too bad it's reverse  
You say I've seen bad, well I've seen worse

See the TV glowing  
Life is walkin' by  
Hear the music flowing  
Life is walkin' by  
See the lover tree growing  
Life is walkin' by  
An empty boat starts rowing  
That's when you're knowing  
Life is walking you by  
Life is walking you by

I could never tell you the truth about her  
Cause she so mixed up  
I could never tell you the truth about her  
Cause she so mixed up  
I could never tell you the truth about her  
Cause she so mixed up

She's a mixed up son of a bitch  
She's a mixed up son of a bitch